

SONG FOR RED COLOUR

Eternal shall be the blood
That cover the bodies of the combatants
As the armaments pile up
In the immense warehouses
Of the two blooded crosses.

Sensual are the lips
That culminate love
When the blue of the sky
And the green of the fields
For an instant, unite
Impassive to the passing of the clock.

Signs of Light and Silences (1975-1979)